

# THE MONTANA POST.

A Newspaper, Devoted to the Mineral, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of Montana Territory.

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WHOLE NO. 240

## The Montana Post

JAS. H. MILLS. - EDITOR

Address all Business Communications,  
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### SUSPENSION.

We have a rather practical fact to mention this morning—the compulsory suspension of the MONTANA POST. An obligation heretofore unknown to either of us, and not for any indebtedness of the Post, was given by the Manager, now absent, has matured, and the material of the office was attached last evening for the amount. Until released, a suspension of publication is a necessity that all will appreciate, and certainly, none with more regret than ourselves, who are utterly powerless to obviate the suspension. Mr. Pinney, who has entire control of the matter, writes he will be here in a few days, and in the meantime, it is unable to avoid the gentle guardianship of the officers of the law upon the unoffending types, our readers will appreciate the cause. Believing the suspension, at most, of but a few days' continuance, and confident the Post will speedily again greet its friends, fairer, brighter and better, as the fairer and brighter skies succeed the storm, we trust its friends will be as numerous and cordial then as now.

JAS. H. MILLS.  
A. H. BEATTIE.

### THE CONVENTION.

They did it. Precisely in the manner indicated by the Post yesterday, the so-called Democratic Convention met, went through the preliminary formalities, and renominated Mr. Cavanaugh by acclamation on the first vote as chief wail for the ensuing campaign, amid a deafening silence that must have been painful to his friends. He accepted it with becoming modesty and a suffusion of first-class Washington blushes that would have done credit to Ay Jay or Ben Butler. The resolutions which had been adopted were delivered the night before through a spirit medium; were touched for as the sentiments in brief of an extinct Statesman; were swallowed without a grimace, and with the orthographic errors carefully expunged, will appear in full in this morning's *Gazette*. As the extinct Democrat's spirit was somewhat depressed, he had dodged the exertion necessary to think of something new, and mildly endorsed the New York Platform of 1863. The preamble of that Platform, if we recollect aright, declared in terms that the Democracy of the country trampled the Constitution under their feet. Nothing could be more appropriate, and it was unanimously adopted. To be sure three million, sixteen thousand, two hundred and fifty-three voters of these United States pronounced its propositions an attempted swindle upon the American people, but that goes for naught, when Cavanaugh tells the dozen or two delegates it is good medicine and must be swallowed. Mr. Cavanaugh afterward addressed the convention by special invitation; thanked them "for the manner in which they had dominated him," went into a difficult and embarrassing explanation of the great good he had effected for the Territory, and which we will attend to hereafter; said some good, some indifferent, and some very absurd things, and closed by saying that we would wake up some morning in July and find Grant had established an Empire on the ruins of the Republic, at which the brogan-pedal applause was unusually emphatic. This might have been through a misapprehension, which charitable inference we are sustained in by other obtusities of the Convention, and the assertion of Shakespeare that few Democrats know "to applaud at the proper times and places."

The speech, as a whole, we are free to say, was in its character the most temperate and dignified we have heard made by a Democrat in Montana, and it will be to the credit of both candidates and parties, if in the coming campaign there is no descent to the low and scandalous. On its conclusion, a resolution was offered, thanking Mr. C. "for the able manner in which (he said) he had represented Montana," and another "that the proceedings be published in the *Gazette*," which was amended by adding "and the *Independent*," and put by the President "all the Democratic papers in Montana," so the Democrat was inferentially read out, because gallant, conscientious Major Bruce would not bow to Baal, when he knew he was a false god. Soon after the Convention adjourned sine die. It was a lugubriously solemn and undemocratic convocation, the speaker drinking water, and a sober sense of impending defeat apparently crushing in its inception every effort toward enthusiasm or even interesting vitality. Unexpectedly it died with decorum, and on the first Monday in August, the Republicans will bury it decently, as becomes a vanquished and penitent foe.

Latest advices indicate the Irish Church Bill will pass to a second reading in the House of Lords. The *Times* and *Telegraph* say the Peers should aside the national will—the expression of the Commons.

### THE GRIDIRON MONOPOLY.

The bells of the land rang with joy and the journals teemed with gladness when the Pacific Railroad was completed. It was hailed as a great enterprise, not merely because two parallel iron bars extended from Atlantic to Pacific, but because it was supposed to guarantee that which is desirable: certainty, celerity, and economy in the transit of freights and passengers from one verge of the continent to the other. In the first two requisites it has given satisfaction; in the latter, although an improvement on stage coaches and bull trains, it is a failure through mismanagement or grasping avariciousness, and from one end of it to the other the non-subsidized press is yielding to the management the title it is earning—Extortioner. The *Sacramento Union* at the West, the *Chicago Tribune* in the East, and the *Indian Empire* in the interior, have openly proclaimed it a merciless plunderer of the people. As instances, the passenger rates from Sacramento to Promontory Point, 700 miles, costs ten cents per mile in gold coin—\$70. The freight charges are fifteen cents per pound in gold coin, or \$105 per ton, coin, from Sacramento to Promontory. The *Union* asserts that at these rates the acquisition of the Asiatic trade is an impossibility, and that it will not carry 1,000 tons per annum of Asiatic freights to the valley of the Mississippi. The local tariff is also pronounced by the *Indian Empire* an imposition, it being so arranged that local passengers have to pay within \$3.50 as much fare for 468 miles as they would for 700 miles. Our down country friends, including the *Tribune*, were extremely anxious for the Central roads, and indifferent or hostile to the extension of the same endowment to other roads. Now they have it, and find themselves in the despot power of a soulless monster—a project that was not only aided but wholly built by the munificence of the government. They have made them a bed of thorns, created a legal robber, and will have to bear their grievances until competition by the completion of other roads gives them redress. It is said Congress has the power to fix the rates. That is true, but the combinations of those companies which have cleared thirty millions of dollars on the building of these roads, and defeated the combined efforts of the Northern and Southern Pacific roads last winter, are too strong to be broken down in a fair fight. There is one alternative: the building of competing lines, and every consideration of development, prosperity and national strength demands that upon a fair and equitable basis of subsidy, the Northern and Southern roads should be speedily built into the heart of the country—the undeveloped, illimitable, rich, and fertile domain of the better part and larger portion of the American possessions to the north and south of the barren alkali deserts across which has been thrown the first continental road.

### WHIPPING IN.

We shall individualize the bolters and mongrels of Deer Lodge county in a few days, and show up their ticket in its true colors. We shall be posted as to the antecedents of the various (colored) candidates, and we shall show them up in such undeniable characters that people may not only know them as they run, but recognize them by their odor! We never did, nor ever will, encourage traitors; but have always fought them, and we are happy to say, with great success, and these bolters and sore-heads of Deer Lodge may expect the doom that awaits traitors and treachery and treason.—*Gazette*, 8th.

So you have found the People's movement was by Democrats, and are compelled to acknowledge, that you may fight it. But what a malicious spirit you evince. As you state it, a Democrat is not a free moral agent, a free man, a sovereign American citizen, having his individual rights to believe what he pleases, accepting right and truth and rejecting vice and infamy, and voting as his judgment and conscience dictates, but a mere moccasin, to be worn on the hoof of forced candidates into what mire and filth they may choose, or be clucked in a sink for refusing. If your birds do not sing to your pleasure, their offending throats are to be cut forthwith by the party razor, and men of good character are to be unparaphrasedly stigmatized or yield like dumb, driven slaves, to your dictatorial behests. That is Democracy with a vengeance. If men of your party are to be treated thus, what doom, thou

Midest mannered man  
That ever scolded ship, or cut a throat,  
do you purpose for Republican opponents? Going to "show them up in undeniable characters," are you? Go slow. The pot is as black as the kettle. You may get away with a Punch and Judy Convention, in which Madison County did not have a single elected Delegate, and in which others were about as well represented, but threats against a whole county full of determined men, is chaff against the storm. Do not stuff yourself, *Gazette*, by such stuff, and over it a host of being a party of principle, with a mission to regenerate the land. It is too much like white washing a sepulchre.

EASTERN papers intimate President Grant will make his summer vacation trip to the Pacific Coast. If he desires peace he should travel incognito. He might easily disguise himself by abandoning his cigar.

### THE COMMISSION COMING.

The Executive Order of President Grant to the Indian Commission is unexceptionable: Of the formation and purposes of the Commission, we cannot say as much, believing the objects aimed at impracticable or unnecessary, and the members constituting it not qualified for the task. Upon their characters as exemplary Christians, there may be no spot or blemish, but Orthodox views and social position without other more available virtues, do not go for much in a Sioux camp. The reservation business can never be a success until the tribes are segregated and reduced to a mere handful of decrepit and diseased creatures each, and then it will hasten their extinction and render the ministrations of the clergy a decent necessity. Perhaps this is the real ultimate object of the system, garbed under an ostensible one less repugnant to the senses. If the object is to secure honesty in the treaty and dealings with Indians, this Commission is illy chosen. It is a subordination and sacrifice of efficiency in deference to the morbidly sentimental pressure of a class of people who are as ignorant of the Indians as those they send to manage them, and they know as little of the business they are coming on as a Digger Indian does of the conventionalities of Fifth Avenue society. In a few years they may learn, but in less than a few years the veterans of three score who are coming, will have probably been laid with their fathers, or scalped and laid out to bleach on the plains. Therefore in the practicable purposes an error has been committed in the formation of the Commission. There are probably ten honest men in the west who might have accomplished good in such a Commission. But even this is useless expenditure, even if the old fogys do not muddle things by bad recommendations to the Department. They will keep far enough away from the scene of an Indian war to get the wrong account of everything that transpires for they have a mission of peace and do not desire the offensive odor of blood. In time of peace, the army officers assigned as agents that they will visit will be just as honest without as with their inspections, and we do not feel prepared to say that if we occupied the position of a civilian or military agent, and say such fossils come Uriah Heeping around, there would be any unnecessary exertions to remove the wool from their eyes, or provide them with tea and toast in return for Sunday School tracts. And we expect this is human nature. Possibly they may do no great harm except expend two and a half millions uselessly. They get no salary but have expenses paid, and philanthropists have a reckless way of running up bills. Butler had better go after these roving Crypt Superintendents. Doubtless they are very nice old gentlemen whom we shall be pleased to see and sell a few feet of quartz to, but with the moral certainty that the Commission will fail to accomplish any good purpose, however good their intentions and instructions, we regret to see the government mixing up with a practical, well promising system of peace and economy—the assignment of army officers—on a project that at best can only be useless.

Major Martin Maginnis, Editor of the *Gazette*, was elected Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee for the ensuing two years, vice Major John P. Bruce. We congratulate one brother quill while condoling with the other. We expect to fight "the Maginnis," politically, so long as we wield a pencil or cast a vote; we believe there is no depth of Democratic strategy and tactics he will not study and execute to baffle and delay the onward banners of Republicanism, but just here, as we enter the ring, we give him a cordial greeting, believing him to be an honorable gentleman and a good citizen, unhappily fallen in with Philistines. And now, Major, when "Time" is called, you won't have to cross "the scratch."

We confess to being ashamed of the manner in which the negroes behaved at the election in Washington. Their conduct is almost as reprehensible as that of the New York City Democrats. We trust that self-respect will hereafter induce better behavior.

Derby believes the Irish Church Bill will be rejected in the House of Lords. If so, it is said to be Gladstone's intention to prorogue the present session immediately, and inaugurate a new session that will adopt it by creating a new batch of Peers.

Attorney General Hoar, in a lengthy opinion, has found no reason why the President should not approve the sentence of James Weaver, tried and condemned by a military commission in Texas. Texas was at the time under military rule, by act of Congress, and all acts of Congress are to be presumed Constitutional unless the contrary plainly appears.

### WESTWARD, WOMAN TAKES HER WAY.

Miss Kate Warrenton announces herself as editress of the Home Department of the *Colorado Transcript*. Nobody appears to have any very definite idea of who she is, but from the following she evidently has a good deal of sense, and a good deal of blood, and flesh and blood and all the calico fixings that go to make up "the last best gift." If Goldrick, Hall, Thomas or some of the bachelor barnacles of society down below the first bar on the Western gridiron don't see that spinster is duly, speedily and happily provided with some better occupation than providing inanimate "copy," they are totally depraved and incorrigible, and should be compelled to show cause why they should not be immediately put to death. Read her hint:

"I am in favor of women's rights—their right to love and be loved; their right to make their homes happy by cultivating those womanly virtues that are always lovable. I mean to practice what I preach if I ever have a home. I believe the true sphere of woman is to make homes happy, for a mere dwelling place is not a home unless it is lighted up by love and cheerfulness; and it is a woman's place to make it so, whether she be wife, mother, or sister, &c., &c."

### TENNESSEE CAMPAIGN.

Messrs. Stokes and Senter, Republican candidates for the Governorship of Tennessee, stated their position in the opening meeting of the campaign at the Capitol, in Nashville, on Saturday. Col. Stokes pronounced against universal suffrage—never had been in favor of it—did not expect to be. He is in favor of giving the ballot to rebels only when it can be done safely, claiming it was the policy of the party, as shown by the 14th amendment. Gov. Senter replied. He held Stokes' views on enfranchisement opposed to the Chicago platform, and it elected, will recommend the Legislature to enfranchise every taxpayer in the State. Senter's speech satisfied his friends. Both gentlemen are confident of success.

### To a Political Opponent.

This from the pen of George D. Prentice. There is a good deal of dirt spirit from which favorably distinguishes man. It is brute, and is a happy sequel to Miles O'Reilly's lines to Thad Stevens:

I send thee, Greeley, words of cheer,  
Thou bravest, truest, best of men;  
For I have marked thy strong career,  
As traced by thy own sturdy pen.  
I've seen thy struggles with the foe,  
Thou didst then to the desperate fly,  
And loved to watch thy goodly blows  
Deal for the cause thou deemest right.  
Thou'st dared to stand against the wrong  
When many faltered by thy side;  
In thy own strength had dared be strong,  
Not on another's arm relied.  
Thy own bold thoughts thou'st dared to think,  
Thy own great purposes avowed;  
And none have ever seen thee shrink  
From the fierce purposes of the crowd.

The following is the actual number of registered applications for office to six departments in Washington:

Treasury Department.....	8,510
Department of the Interior.....	3,170
Post-office Department.....	17,490
Department of State.....	1,278
Navy Department.....	2,130
Department of Agriculture.....	520

Total.....38,898

The applications made personally or to members of Congress, are estimated to be as many more, or, altogether, in the neighborhood of 66,000. It is an "army" truly.

The Count De Rochambeau's face cannot be slapped with impunity by a Chinaman, as evidenced by the telegrams. Still, three days is a sufficient time for celestial blood to cool, and the ruling John will undoubtedly make all necessary explanations to prevent a raid on his pigtail.

We learn from private sources that the People's Convention of Deer Lodge, nominated Wesley W. Jones, one of the best men in the county, for Sheriff. We have not learned of any other Republicans on the ticket, but commend their judgment in selecting the next Sheriff of that county.

When it rains, it pours. There is a satiating copiousness in the telegrams this morning, notwithstanding a remorseless exercise of the divine right of editors to consign what they please to the waste-basket. We give only the most concise and interesting dispatches.

It is believed that the House of Lords will reject the Irish Church desestablishment bill on the second reading, by 80 majority. It has been the subject of earnest and protracted debate.

Warlike rumors having appeared in the Paris papers in the last few days, probably to the discomfiture of the Emperor's schemes, they have been officially declared without foundation.

A fair and truthful exhibition of the public record of any man, is desirable.—*Gazette*.

We will wager if Mr. Cavanaugh could get the support of another daily paper in Montana, he would repudiate the *Gazette* immediately for such a blundering indiscretion as that. Ham did better by Noah when he was drunk than the *Gazette* does by Mr. Cavanaugh in that remark.

SENATOR BROWNLOW has published a card declaring for Senter for Governor of Tennessee. There seems to be some difference between their views, judging from Senter's recent speech.

Your party has attempted to pass the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution by fraud and perjury, in connection with other crimes, and you shall not escape with impunity the responsibility of your acts.—*Gazette*, 8th.

It is probable the above Lilliputian thunderbolt is from the pen of the new Chairman of the Democratic Central Committee, and has special reference to the round turn taken, on the Indiana Shysters, by the Legislature of that State. We are not sufficiently versed in Constitutional law or the Indiana statutes to even dissent from the opinion of our profound cotemporary, but would merely suggest that Hon. O. P. Morton, a Senator of the United States from Indiana, a gentleman of some note as a jurist, and who has been Governor of Indiana for some years, publishes in the *Indianapolis Journal* an argument of two or three columns, at which he arrives at the conclusion, by quoting the Constitution and Statutes, that the ratification was legal in every particular. Possibly Mr. Maginnis might obtain some valuable information by reading it.

Since the above was in type we notice the Attorney General of the State has decided the action legal.

### THE WAITING OF THE JEWS IN JERUSALEM.

Quite a number of our readers will remember the allusion to the following described custom in Mr. Osborne's Library Lecture last winter, and the fine photograph of the place exhibited. To us it seems a custom fuller of sad interest than any other on record—a people banished from its holy places for centuries, still lingering by the cold walls that enclose them, warning them with their kisses, and baptizing them with their tears. And Time and generations go down to the Past, to the ends of the earth are that people scattered, and though distinguished for acquisitiveness and parsimony, yet thrice a King's ransom is given freely that by the outer wall they may lament their long lost heritage and invoke the favor of an offended God:

"The Jews in Jerusalem have purchased the right of the Turkish government to assemble every Friday afternoon near one side of the Mosque of Omar, against a supposed portion of their ancient Temple, and there lament and weep over their fallen city and faded glories.

Men, women and children there assemble, all coming with Bible in hand and dressed in their best suit. The men wear a kind of long dressing gown made of broadcloth or merino, or calico of various colors, having the edges trimmed with fur. Their hair is cut short behind the ears, but hangs in long curls in front. The better class of women are clothed in a white loose dress and shawl.

As they approach the place of weeping they usually lean first, for a short time, with their heads against the wall, but soon begin to swing their bodies back and forth, wringing their hands, while a priest or patriarch leads off in reading selections from the Prophets in most wailing tones.

At certain periods all voices join in the cry, tears run down their faces, and they seem to be moved by the most agonizing sorrow. Old men and women were there with whitened locks and feeble steps, and they bowed and wept in deepest grief. Little children, too, were there, their eyes moistened and voices trembling as they joined in the heart-touching lamentations.

No looker-on can doubt but there is sincerity in this service. The Jews feel that Jehovah hears their cries and prayers, and according to prophecy will restore to them, after long seasons of bitter wailings, their lost glories; gathering together all the scattered children of Israel, and henceforth permit them to live and die in the Holy City, and be buried among the graves of their fathers.

This practice is said to have been continued from the twelfth century, and perhaps from an earlier period. By the Emperor Adrian the Jews were driven from the city. During the reign of Constantine they were allowed to approach only near enough to see it; but at length they succeeded in purchasing the privilege of entering it once a year to weep, and at present they are allowed this privilege every Friday.

More especially do we pose the adoption of the so-called fifteenth amendment.—*Democratic Platform*.

Will the "so-called" *Gazette*, the "so-called" organ of the "so-called" Cavanaugh, and the "so-called" Democratic party, in the "so-called" Territory of Montana, state what "so-called" sense there is in speaking of a "so-called" fifteenth amendment. You will run the distinction of the *Soak* all party if you do not manage your English better.

### REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

The Republican Primaries of Lewis and Clark county will be held on next Saturday. It is desirable that there should be a full turn out of Republicans at all the precincts, as the county ticket will unquestionably be elected by a handsome majority, and in the Republican party a fair expression of the people is desirable. That the best and most satisfactory men may be selected for the various offices. To accomplish this we must begin at the primaries.

### AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT.

Mr. Seward has a call made upon him in a letter elicited by the Alabama discussion from Mr. I. W. Newman, an Englishman but a strong friend of America. It is a new point of some moment, and certainly if untrue, demands a denial from the Ex-Secretary of State. He says that in an historical review by Hon. John Jay, read before the Paris anti-slavery Conference of 1867, there is a statement that in April, 1861, Mr. Seward, Secretary of State, advised the American Ministers in Europe "that the Federal Government could not reduce the seceding States to obedience by conquest," and the President, so far from rejecting willingly, accepted that doctrine. Upon this presentment, England promptly recognized the belligerent rights of the Confederacy. The published "Diplomatic Correspondence" of 1861, certainly does not contain any such expression, but coming from as respectable authority as it does, the silence of Mr. Seward under the charge, cannot be else construed than as an admission that it was really written and suppressed from publication. If it is true, it very injuriously effects the cause of our Government in controversy.

(Mr. Cavanaugh) was, by common consent, considered the leader of the delegations from the Territories, and was the common advocate of the interests of them all.—*Gazette*.

That's heavy on Burleigh, Flauders, Hooper, Clever, Holbrook, Chilcott and Bashford. They will certainly be delighted to hear it. But is it not strange with a Radical Congress choking off Democrats unheard by forcing "the previous question," as stated in his speech on Saturday, that he, a Democrat, should aspire, or the five Republican Delegates submit, to his sacrificing the interests of their Territories merely in deference to his transcendent abilities? Don't put the on to thick, blarneyer you know "the O. K. Cavanaugh" isn't much of an Irishman after all, and you might disgust him and his modesty compel him to decline. It is a little strange, too, that being the "leader" and "common advocate," the Dakota, Idaho, Colorado and other Territories should be able to accomplish so much more for their Territories. There is an inexplicable mystery in it. Will the *Gazette* explain?

The *Chicago Tribune* has opened out on the Elevator monopoly of Chicago, asserting it is conducted to the serious detriment of the commercial interests of that city. Grain is taken in and shipped direct from the Elevators at Joliet 3 cents per bushel lower than Chicago, and the manipulations of different grades in the Chicago Elevator puts a profit of 7 or eight cents in the pockets of the monopoly which should go to the seller or be left as a margin for eastern purchasers. Chicago is evidently a little bit nervous at the St. Louis grain movement, or their Elevators would not be ventilated so thoroughly.

The *Gazette*, indulging in a few brilliant general vagaries laudatory of Mr. Cavanaugh's accomplishments, says: "All this we are necessary to substantiate with argument and reason."

Suppose you defer that, and give the facts—what he has done, specifically. The public stomach prefers food to having a table cloth shook at it.

Never did the people at large partake so freely in making nominations as at this time.—*Gazette*.

The democrat usually "partake as freely" as opportunity offers, and a number of them "at large" are said to be indebted for it to the inefficiency of the Democratic Sheriff of Deer Lodge. It's not much to brag of, but about the best you have.

WAGES.—As strikes for higher wages are the order of the day at present among mechanics, workmen and citizens of different kinds, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* gives a statement of the comparative rates of wages earned by mechanics in that city in 1860 and the past year, and demanded for 1869:

1860.—Bricklayers, \$1 75 to \$2 50, ten hours; carpenters, \$1 75, ten hours; coopers, \$1 50, ten hours; horse-shoers, \$1 25 to \$2 25, ten hours; iron molders, \$1 75, ten hours; laborers, \$1 25 to \$1 50, ten hours; painters, 2, ten hours; plasterers, \$1 75, ten hours; book and job printers, \$1 25 per week; morning papers, \$15 per week; 25c. to 32c. per 1,000; card, paper stainers, \$8; slate roofers, \$1 75 to \$2; stair builders, \$1 50 to \$2; waiters, \$15 per month and board.  
1869.—Bricklayers, \$4 50 to \$5, eight hours; carpenters, \$3 50 to \$4, ten hours; coopers, \$4 to \$4 50, ten hours; horse-shoers, \$3 50 to \$5, ten hours; iron molders, \$2 50, ten hours; laborers, \$3 50, ten hours; painters, \$3 50, eight hours; plasterers, \$4 50 to \$6, eight hours; printers, book and job, \$18 to \$20 per week; morning papers, \$23 per week; do. seven days, \$24 per week; 48c. to 60c. per 1,000; card, paper stainers, \$8; slate roofers, \$3 75 to \$4 50; waiters, \$30 per month.